THE YESTERDAYS OF LIFE.

From cut each yesterday of life. I hold we all glenn precious store, Some golden ray, some dazzling beam, To gild our pathway o'er and o'er, And make the heavy burdens less, That ever round us crowd and press.

Thrice dark that day whose setting sun Descends and leaves no parting gleam Of purpling glory there to tinge The radiance of its dying beam; No holy dew distilled and sweet To cool the path for blistered feet.

Thrice blest the heart that fondly gloats Each night o'er some dear treasure won, That counts its little store of wealth, And hugs its blessings one by one; And hourds them with unconscious greed Against the darkening time of need

Each yesterday should consecrate me loving token from a heart; Mayhap some trifle lightly held By those who careless did their part To tinge with roseate glow the night, And wreath each shadow with God's light. And when the swiftly gliding hours

Shall all be numbered in their place, Each treasure bright shall be our own To hold with sweet undying grace, Some hours by sweetest incense fed. Some days bright marked in letters red.

-Helen N. Packard, in Springfield (Mass.)

A BASE INGRATE.

Experience of a Pine Creek Man with a Pet Bear.

It Is No Trouble to Raise Them, But Don't -How Bruin Delivered Over to the Enemy His Foster Mother and Her Children.

"I don't know what other people might do under the circumstances," said Lewis Shaffer, of the Pine creek country, "but if I should come across a bear cub in the woods that I thought was an orphan and likely to perish for lack of a mother's care, I wouldn't take it home and become a parent to it, but would kill it then and there. There is no difficulty in raising a bear cub, I don't care how young it may be when it falls into your hands. And you can train it as it grows so it will be as docile and tractable as a dog. But you can't make it honest. You can't make it incapable of base ingratitude. It may not bite or wound you in a way that will pain you more than a dig with its claws or a snap with its teeth possibly could. I know,

for I have had proof of it. "A year ago last March I was going through the woods up along Pine creek, the day after we had had a terrible wind-storm, which had tumbled a good many trees on a lumber lot I own. I heard a peculiar whining cry among across the dead body of a bear. It was a big she bear, and, cuddled up close to the dead animal was a cub not more than a week old. It was doing the whining I had heard. The tree had blown down and crushed the old hear to death as it was passing the spot, and the cub would have remained at its dead mother's side and starved to death if I hadn't happened along just at that time. I took the little orphan bear home with me intending to raise it by hand. That night an old sow of mine that had a two days' old litter of pigs laid on one of the pigs and killed it That left a vacant place at her side, and the idea occurred to me that perhaps the old pig would not object to the little bear cub occupying it. I concluded to try the experiment, any how, and while the sow was lying in sleepy contentment, nursing her litter, I sat the cub down among the pigs. It went to feeding with them as naturally as if it were suckling its own shaggy mother in some hollow tree or hole in the rocks. The cub was twice as big as the pigs, but they did not offer any objection to its sharing in their sustenance, and the old pig paid no more attention to the presence of the bear than if it had been there from the start. As a foster mother she was a success, and the cub grew up right along with her own offspring, and, except in looks, was as much a pig as a bear. In fact, before the cub was two months old he had captured the heart of his foster mother and held a place there that none of the old pig's own litter held. How the bear discovered it I don't know, but he found out that the mother of the family, like all pigs, would miss a meal to have her back scratched, and that imp of a bear used to humor this weakness of her's and scratch her back by the hour, while she lay and grunted her appreciation. From what I know now, I believe that the cub was establishing himself in the entire confidence of the sow as a part of the scheme he was even then planning.

"At the age of three months the pigs were fat and chubby fellows, and the bear was almost as big as the old sow. He had begun early with his tricks on the pigs, as he had on their mother, and they had come to regard his favorite pastime of snatching one of them up, tucking it under his arm and lugging it around here and there about the premises, as a piece of rare fun for them, as well as for the bear, although at the start the bear was obliged to cuff them roundly to induce them to submit to it without squealing or kicking. We used to think that pig-carrying trick of the bear's was just the cutest thing imaginable, and we always took pride in exhibiting our pet bear in his act of carrying one or the other of his pig brothers about the farm.

The little pigs grew rapidly, but not

more rapidly than their foster brother.

"There were seven of the pigs, and the family, bear and all, were shut up at night in a high enclosure to which there was a door that was fastened by a rude wooden latch, that could be raised either on the inside or outside by pulling a leather string. This enclosure was made on purpose to keep pig-stealing bears out of the pen, bears having been numerous and bold at the time

the pen was built. "One morning in July I went out to feed my pigs, and what was my surprise to find two of the young pigs missing. The bear was lying in one corner of the self to get his breakfast. I had dis- out.-Albany Journal.

charged a man a couple of days before who had worked for me a year or so, because I had detected him in stealing some money of another man in my employ, and I at once suspected him of stealing my two pigs. A stranger couldn't have gone in and got the pigs without their making a fuss that would have aroused some one in the house. It was out of the question, too, that a bear could have got in and carried off the pigs. The discharged hired man had stolen them, I was sure. I found out where he was, and determined to set an investigation going. The very next morning, when I went out to feed my pigs, I was made wild almost by the discovery that two more of them were missing. I was at first inclined to have the suspected thief arrested forthwith, but on second thought concluded to wait and set a watch over the pen that night. My barn is only a few feet from the pen, and the haymow overlooks it. About eight o'clock that evening I went up in the havmow and took a position where I could look out into the pig pen without danger of my being discovered by any one who might come into the pen. The moon was shining bright, and every thing could be seen in the enclosure almost as plain as day. I lay there more than two hours without any thing suspicious occurring, and not a sound had been heard except the contented grunting of the pigs. It must have been nearly eleven o'clock when I saw a movement among the pigs, and the bear got up and walked quietly around for a minute or

ing.
"'Aha!' said I to myself. 'Some one is coming, and the quick-witted bear hears him.

two, stopping now and then as if listen-

"I was thinking that in a minute more I would undoubtedly have the dastardly thief in my clutches, when I saw the bear step over to where a couple of the pigs were sleeping, pick them both up, and tuck one under each arm. The pigs merely grunted goodnaturedly, and evidently kept right on sleeping. The bear walked to the door, pulled the latch string with his teeth. passed out, and pushed the door gently to again. I was so dumbfounded that I couldn't move nor speak. I was actually momentarily paralyzed by this sudden scratch you, but it will be sure to and startling clearing up of the mystery surrounding the disappearance of my pigs. When I recovered myself I hurried down from the mow and out of the barn. I could see the bear half way across a field, striding at the top of his speed toward a piece of woods about an eighth of a mile distant. I and pleased with the notion of a change. had no idea what disposition the bear intended to make of the pigs, and I ran that it is better to have such m n out of as fast as I could and reached the the army than in it; that it is better to some down timber, and, going to the shadow of the woods by a short cut, and allow them to go of their own accord spot, found a large pine tree lying hurried along their edge, hoping to than to have them desert. So far as rescue his unsuspecting victims if posthe door behind him.

> protege of mine, but after deliberation expenses laid out on the soldier in I made up my mind that I might not transportation and so on. only deal out terrible vengeance to him but to his accomplices at the same time. I could hardly contain myself, though, when I went out to feed my pigs next morning to see the one lone member of the family come to the trough, and the | tion to the great cities and of opening hypocritical and villainous bear lying there scratching the back of the mother whose offspring he had delivered over to be torn to pieces and devoured in the and antecedents of the men are known, depths of the wilderness. That night I got and where they will have old acquainttwo neighbors and we took our guns and | ances with them in the same company, hid in the woods near the spot where is the most promising of the recent exmy treacherous bear had handed the two periments .- Washington Cor. N. Y. Sun. pigs over to the wild bears. I was sure that the bear would fetch the last pig to them that night, but I was not prepared for the unheard-of heartlessness and ingratitude that he exhibited. We had been in the woods an hour or more when the two wild bears came slouching along and lay down not more than thirty feet from where we were hidden. They remained very quiet, and at about the same hour as my bear walked out of the pen with the two pigs the night before night. As he drew near I saw that he not only had the last young pig under his arm, but that he was leading the old sow herself, coaxing her along by scratching her back as she trotted innocently at his side. You can imagine my feelings then. The two bears arose to go and get the plunder brought thus freely to their bands, but they never got it. My two neighbors emptied their guns into the old marauders, and they that the stitch may resemble the rest of fell dead in their tracks Before my ungrateful bear had recovered from his surprise I was out and confronting him. He recognized me, dropped the pig, and made a break for the woods. I had the small satisfaction of killing him at the first shot. You can raise and domesti-

-The other day an old woman entered one of the savings banks and when her turn in the line came extracted a number of gold and silver coins from her reticule, and said she wanted to deposit them. She was about to sign ber name in the book when she remarked: "I want you to keep this money so that I may get the identical pieces whenever I care to. I have the date of each coin here," and she displayed a paper on which was a list of the dates. The clerk at first thought she was joking, but was soon convinced that she was in dead earnest. He politely told her that it would be impossible to do as she requested. "Well, all right," responded the woman, "if I pen scratching the old sow's back, but can't get the same coins back again !

cate bears, but you can't make 'em rep-

utable. They will always be bears."-

ENLISTMENT ON TRIAL

Permitting Recruits to Leave the Army If They Find Army Lite Distasteful Innovations are numerous just now in our military establishments, and of recent experiments the most remarkable has been the one which permits recruits called Uffington Castle. A little below who do not like the service to leave it the castle on the steep side of the hill without more ado. In place of taking facing the northwest is the figure of a the risks of disgraceful desertion they gigantic white horse, the dimensions of make a statement that they are quite which extend over about an aere of sure soldiering will not suit them, and ground. Its head, neck, body and tail obtain an honorable dismissal. The consist of one white line, as does also traditional plan for generations has been, when once the recruit is secured and has taken the oath, to consider him a fixture. He could be dishonorably discharged as worthless, or in rare cases the influence of friends could procure his discharge. But in general the prospeot before him was five years of an occupation which might be most dis-

in the service at the recruiting station a specified time, he can have his release if he wants it. I; must be acknowledged that advantage has been taken of this liberal provision to a rather mortifying as well as troublesome extent. At Jefferson Barracks, for example, the outpouring of recruits under this invitation to escape has been so great that the question how to procure the needed men for the army while such an arrangement goes becomes serious. Some of these men might have held to their engagement, having once entered upon it, and have become gradually used to the restraints

and exactions of the military life; but

tasteful, unless he should escape it by

devertion. But now, after he has been

they jumped at the chance of honorable escape thus thrown open to them. The new experiment, in short, has made an unpromising start, and perhaps the authorities will conclude that it must be modified, if not altogether abandoned. Every body admits that the greatest of army evils is desertion. It is not only demoralizing to the troops to find so many of their comrades esc ping with impunity, but it is costly, from the expenses of recruiting, transportation, clothing, and so on, where more than 2,800 desert, as was the case last year. It has been found, however, that the greater part of the enormous drain from desertion occurs during the first year of service. All sorts of notions drive lads to the recruiting office. They are anxious to escape the restraints of home, or have had quarrels with family and friends, or have become involved in business or love affairs, or are restless

The theory of the new experiment is head off the conscienceless robber and any thing appears to the contrary, this theory has not been disproved by the sible. But the bear had too much the brief trial given to it. Only when the start of me, and even if it had been pos- gain in the infrequency of desertions sible for me to get there in time the during a long period is compared with chances are that I would not have done the number of cases in which recruits so, for when the bear had got within a have received discharges on application, few yards of the woods two other bears, can the facts be properly ascertained. tremendous big fellows, stepped out Probably, however, there might be an toward him. My bear handed the pigs out this system. The term of probation bears stood a moment together as if in | much earlier find out whether the miliconsultation, and then the two returned | tary life suits him. Having received to the woods and my bear trotted de- one opportunity to retract shortly after liberately back home. When I got his enlistment, all else that he could there he was just pulling the latch- fairly ask would be furnished through string at the pen. He went in and shut the new system of discharge by purchase which is very likely to be estab-"My first impulse was to get my gun lished by Congress. In this system the and blow the brains out of this petted Government only remunerates itself for

> But the great hope of the future, both in decreasing desertions and in securing a better class of men, is through more care and deliberation in recruiting. The new plan of paying less attenrecruiting stations for particular regiments year after year in smaller towns or rural districts, where the characters

BED-ROOM SLIPPERS. The Materials Required, and How to Make

and Embellish Them. A skein of Germantown wool, either

in white or some bright or delicate color, and a little white Shetland wool or knitting silk for the ankle edge, are

the materials required. With a bone crochet needle make a chain of 8 stitches. Work, in short crochet, all around this chain, making saw him coming across the field this 2 stitches in the 4th chain so that there are 15 in the row. Work 3 rows around this little oval, widening at each end and at the middle-where the first widening was make. After these rows, widen only at the middle until 20 or 22 rows are completed. Now work back and forth, omitting 11 stitches-5 on each side of the middle stich. These 16 rows are crocheted alternately on the back and the front loops of the work, so

the shoe. Crochet together at the heel; and begin the ankle. This is quite plain, 6 rows in short crochet, missing a stitch at the corners where the 11 stitches were left. This narrowing shapes a slender ankle.

Then work one row of double creenet, for a cord or ribbon to be run in. This row is not narrowed, neither are the two plain rows of short crochet which follow it. Now with the Shetland wool, or the

silk, make a row of scallops, thus: One short crochet, miss 1, 5 double crochet. miss 1, 1 short crochet. Repeat. If silk is used, be careful to fasten it strongly and leave an inch of the silk run in at the wrong side of the work. A crocheted cord, or, still prettier, a narrow white ribbon should be run in around the ankle and tied in a dainty

Collect on Delivery. Tangle-Here's a package of mackerel just come, Mary, that I ordered from the

Mrs. Tangle-Why, no, it isn't mackerel, Henry, it's cod. Can't you see it's that. Get an object in life that you came out yawning and stretching him- won't deposit 'em." Then she went marked C. O. D.? How stupid of them will have to struggle for,"-Munsey's to send the wrong kind of fish!-Light. | Weekly.

WHITE HORSE HILL.

Montter Emblematic Figure Made by One of the Saxon Kings.

About two miles to the north of Lambourne, in Berkshire, England, is White Horse Hill, on the summit of which there is a large Roman entrenchment each of its four legs. The outlines of the monstrous specimen of the genus equus are formed by cutting trenches in the chalk, of which the hill is mainly composed, the ditches being two or three feet in depth and about ten feet wide. The chalk of the trench being of a beautiful white color and the surrounding turf the greenest of green, the figure of the horse can be plainly seen at a distance of twelve miles and even farther, it is said, if the sun is shining brightly. A white horse is known to have been

the standard of the Saxons, and some

have supposed that this monster em-

blematic figure was made by Hengist,

one of the Saxon Kings. Mr. Wise, an author who has written much of the celebrated white horse of Berkshire, brings several arguments to prove that this figure was made under order of Alfred, during the reign of Ethelred, his brother, and that the figure is a monument to a victory over the Danes in the year 871. Other well-known writers are of the opinion that the wonderful white horse is a natural freak, one of nature's oddest oddities. Ashmead Burton thinks that the early tribes noted the outlines of a horse on the hillside and gradually worked it into its present graceful symmetry. However this may be, it has been a custom since time out of memory for the neighboring peasants to assemble on a certain tay of each year, usually about midsummer, to clear away the weeds from the White H rse and to trim the edges of the trench so as to preserve the color and shape. This task is known for miles around as "Scouring the Horse." A large mound at the foot of White Horse Hill and almost directly under the "Horse," is called Dragon Hill. Here, according to tradition, St. George killed the dragon. On the top of this mound, or "barrow," there is a space about fifty yards square upon which not a spear of grass has grown during the last thousand years. The peasants say that the grass can not grow on account of the ground having been poisoned

A DARING AERONAUT.

with the dragon's blood at the time St.

George gave him the fatal wound .- St.

Above the Earth.

The aeronaut Higgins went up the other day from Croydon, near London, on a trapeze attached to his ballon. meaning to come down by a parachute; but an accident happened to the parachute in a strong current of air, and he had to cut it loose. This caused the balloon to shoot up six thousand feet from the edge of the timber and hurried improvement in the mode of carrying higher, and on reaching that altitude he met another current which brought over to the two wild bears. The three might be shorter, since the recruit can him back and he saw nothing until he passed through some sleet and snow. He could hear the sound of trains, howin darkness, caused, he presumed, by the end of his journey. snow and thick atmosphere. He was in shining beautifully.

Below him he could see what appeared to be snowy mountains rising up make us chew cactus before he was and down for miles and miles. He done with us. One day two weeks ago could see a distance of some forty miles, he tried to force us into a personal and was able to discern the sun glisten- quarrel, and we learned afterwards that ing on the sea of Brighton. He found | he had a Derringer in his pant's pocket the air getting very sharp and keen, and snapped at us, but it failed to go off. and long icicles were hanging from his mustache, and he had no sooner rubbed them off than others formed. For a few minutes he was quite deaf. He now seemed to be descending on the mountains of snow, and he thought be was He went away saying that he owed us getting near Hastings or Brighton. He one, but as he has seven years yet to could smell the sea. Thinking he was serve we shan't begin to worry for some coming down, he took hold of four of time yet. his guy ropes and pulled the balloon partly over on one side to allow some of

the gas to escape at the mouth. to the balloon, merely sitting on his At length he saw some ploughed fields. When he was about two thousand feet trapeze rope as if he were using his parachute, and got safely to earththirty miles from where he started. He thinks he got about five miles above the sarth.-Yankee Blade.

A Story of Calamity Jane. Bushels of chills and fever literature have been written about 'Calamity Jane," said Cassius Reynolds, a Wyoming ranch owner, "but a true story of her has never been given to the world. These stories reflected upon her character, when, as a matter of fact, she was a good and brave woman. I saw ber a few weeks ago at Rock Springs, Wyo., where she is now living. Her name is Jane Steers. She was the bestknown person in the West in the '70's. She carried military messages for Custer in the Big Horn country, where the savages were so thick that a white man dared not enter the basin. She dressed like a man, always wearing a buckskin suit. She could ride any horse that ever bucked and never heard of the word 'fear.' After General Custer was killed she went to the Black Hills and was the first white woman to enter Deadwood. When 'Wild Bill' died she tenderly nursed him. When the Indians and outlaws were driven away from the Black Hills she drifted from place to place and finally located at Rock Springs."-Chicago Tribune.

Unexpected. "To marry your daughter is the sole object of my life, sir." "Rats! Young man, any one can do THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Its Editor Continues to Do Business at the Old Stand. We extract the following items from

the last issue of the Arizona Kicker: A SURPRISED MAN.-Last week we had a friendly criticism on Jim Taylor, who keeps the whisky ranch at the other end of the bridge. We stated that his den was probably the nearest imitation of Hades to be found on earth, and that the people of this section were not deing their duty in allowing Jim to consume 50 much oxygen and hydrogen. It was intended as a pleasant little caution to Jim to set his shanty on fire and go hence, but he didn't take it that way. On Wednesday of this week he came over to take our scalp. He didn't drop a hint as to his intentions, but when we caught sight of him a block off we knew by the jerk of his eyebrows that he meant us.

If Mr. Taylor expects to make a success in life he must carefully observe two or three things. Don't pull your gun too quick. Don't shoot before you get ready. Don't yell when you shoot, as it only rattles your own nerve. He opened on us at a distance of 200 feet, which was 180 feet too much. He was in too great a hurry to take aim, and his bullets were wasted. His yells took away his breath. When he had fired six bullets at us we closed in, put him on his back, and made him holler in about sixty seconds. The look of surprise and astonishment on his face as he found himself licked was a laughable sight. The boys put him in an empty barrel and rolled him around until he was thoroughly weary, and yesterday he was chased out of his dive and departed for the mountains.

IT DIDN'T FAIL-Last Saturday the Granite Hill Savings Bank, of this town, failed to open its doors, and a notice was posted up to the effect that it would open in about a week and pay at least fifty cents on the dollar. The boys got together about ten o'clock and Mr. Duggan, the president, was invited to explain matters. He said he hadn't time just then, but after a rope had been passed over his neck he explained that the failure had been caused by overconfidence in silver mine investments The boys doubted this, and Mr. Duggan was taken to the bank and compelled to show his books and his cash. After figuring for about two hours a committee found that there was money enough to pay every depositor \$1.47 on the dollar, and it was accordingly passed out and the bank wound up in shipshape fashion. It was no failure, but simply going out of business. Mr. Duggan had calculated on a little scoop, but the boys got ahead of him. He left town on foot, carrying a spare paper collar in his hind pocket, and he will probably look for some hay-seed town in which to begin life anew. We have a failure here in trade now and then, but we permit no bank to fail unless all de-

FOR OTHER FIELDS-Ex-Judge Jim Harrison, who has been a familiar figure on our streets for the last year, and who was supposed to be a retired flour merchant from Minnesota, out here to cure his asthma, is with us no more. He departed vesterday in charge of a deever. All of a sudden he found himself | tective, and will bring up at Joliet as

positors are first paid in full.

Judge Jim objected to the course of the this snow-storm, as near as he could Kicker. He didn't like us one bit, and judge for at least ten minutes, and when | when he saw us walking to the front he he had passed through it the sun was felt it a personal hit at himself. He threw out his hints that we were trying to run the town, but that he would Believing that we could run the town better than the judge, we began hunting up his pedigree, and in the course of a week discovered that he was an "escaped gentleman" from State prison.

STILL HARPING-Our jealous-minded contemporary is still giving himself The balloon then turned round three | away in every issue of his poor old senile times, and he remarked to himself, "I sheet, and such subscribers as he has, am descending." He did nothing more take it for the sole object of seeing what he says about us. The hair that broke trapeze watching for terra firma, which | the camel's back was our private gravehe did not see for some considerable time. | yard. When we went to an expense of \$60 to remove the seven bodies to a nice little plat of ground, and to identify from the earth he prepared to descend each grave with a nice head board, his by hanging by one arm on to his little gall bursted. He had no private graveyard. He went out to shoot somebody, but was knocked into the sand and his gun confiscated. He hasn't the nerve to even throw mud at an Indian.

Poor old man! Poor old contemporary! Your sun went down kerchunk when the Kicker was established, and you have been crawling in the moonlight ever since. Blow away if it does your soul good. It doesn't hurt us any, and but for this escape valve you might take rat poison or roll into the river .-Detroit Free Press.

A Complete Give-Away. Census Taker (to an old maid)-When were you born, Miss?

Old Maid--I was born about the time that Lincoln was assassinated. Census Taker (a little later, to the mother)-In what battle did you say your husband was wounded?

Mother-At Vicksburg, I think. Old Ma.d-Why, no, mother, it wasn't. It was in the Mexican war. I remember it as well as can be .- West Shore.

You say you want a silent partner?' Yes. "Can't you attend to the business

alone?" "Yes, but when any complaint arises from customers I want some one who isn't near to lay the blame on."-Chicago

Almost a Hint. Gentleman Visitor-It seems to that I have forgotten something. Lady-Yes, you have forgotten home. - Texas Siftings.

ANGEL OR DEMON? Contras ing Opinions of Women by Men

of All Ages. Heine: "Every man who marries is like the doge who weds the Adriatic sea; he knows not what he may find therein

-treasures, pearls, monsters, unknown atorms." Balzac: "Woman is a most charming

creature, who changes her heart as easily as she does her gloves." Victor Hugo: "Women detest the serpent through a professional jeal-

Thackeray: "A good woman is the loveliest flower that blooms under heav-

Punch: "The proper study of mankind is woman."

Socrates: "Trust not a woman when she weep for it is her nature to weep when she wants her will."

Thackeray: "A woman's heart is just like a lithographer's stone. What is once written upon it can not be rubbed

out." Fleming: "He who trusts women draws water with pitchers full of holes." Shakespeare:

She is mine own, And I as rich in having such a jewel, As twenty seas, if all their sands were pearl, The waters nectar and the rocks pure gold. Franklin: "He that takes a wife takes Care."

He who marries once may be He who marries twice is mad. Shakespeare:

Women are frail, Ay, as the glasses when they view themselves. Dryden:

As for the women, though we scorn and flout 'em. We may live with, but can not live without 'em. Voltaire: "Ideas are like beardsmen never have any until they grow up, and women none at all."

Dumas: "Some women advocate platonic love, but none practice it." Shakespeare: "Frailty, thy name is

woman.' Jeremy Taylor: "Woman, the precious porcelain of human clay."

Chesterfield: "Very ugly or very beautiful women should be flattered on their understanding and mediocre ones

on their beauty."

Beaconsfield: "The girl of the period -She sets up to be natural and is only rude; mistakes insolence for innocence; says every thing that comes to her lips, and thinks she is gay when she is only

Proverbs xii., 4: "A virtuous woman is a crown to her husband."

It is for that such outward ornamen Was lavish'd on the sex, that inward gifts S. Levi; "Beware of girls with re-

hair." Goethe: "Happy is the man who posles a virtuous wife; his life is

Victor Hugo: "Men are woman's playthings; women are the devil's." De Prades: "I would not enter Heaven if I thought the woman I adored on

earth was not there." George D. Prentice: "If a man is hap-

pily married his 'rib' is worth all the other bones of his body." Virgil: "Woman is ever a fickle and bangeable creature." Tennyson: "Man dreams of fame

while woman wakes to love." Moliere: "It is more difficult to rule wife than a kingdom." Lord Chesterfield: "Women are to be

Richter: "Love lessens woman's del-

icacy and increases man's." Beaconsfield: "Talk to women as -Yonkers Statesman. much as vou can. This is the best school. This is the way to gain fluency, because you need not care what you say,

and had better not be sensible." Seward: "The porch of a temple in the Interior of Japan has this inscription: 'Neither horses, cattle nor women admitted here.""

consistent in their insincerity, if in nothing else."

Bulwer Lytton: "Oil and Waterwomen and a secret-are hostile properties."-Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Center of the United States. Do you know the exact location of the

center of the Union? Neverthought any thing about it probably. Well it is marked by a grave-that of Major Ogden, of the United States Army, who died at Fort Riley, Kas., in 1855, during the cholera epidemic of that year. The remains of the Major were removed to Fort Leavenwerth and buried in the National Cemetery there, but his monument still stands upon a little knoll to the northeast of the fort-Fort Rileyand it lifts its head towards the clouds in the exact geographical center of the United States. Of the thousands of men who have been located at Fort Riley during the past forty years, perhaps not one in a hundred knew or cared anything about the oddity of his situation. The post is a few miles east of Junction City, Kas., and was formerly one of the most important in the United States. - St. Louis Republic.

Merrill-How is the new university of

your city coming on? Woolley-Oh, splendidly. The baseball and foot-ball grounds are laid out, the bath house built, and we've secured seven athletic instructors. We're going to hire a man to teach Latin and history and all that, and I expect we'll open with a large class next fall. - West

An Editorial Episode. "Here's a question," said the Information Editor, "I can't answer. This man wants to know 'how long girls should be courted."

"Just the same as short girls," returned the Obituary Editor. And the staff humorist stole the joke and sold it to the editor-in-chief for \$1. -N. Y. Herald.

-A novel method of plowing was that recently adopted by a colored man in North Carolina. His steer refused to work when hitched to the plow, and 'hereupon he hitched it to a cart and fastened the plow behind the cart. He proceeded to plow with the steer without any further trouble.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL

-Ninety-five per cent, of the inhabitants of New Zealand are professors of

religion. -Education in Peru is compulsory for both sexes, and free in the public scools, yet the most diligent search for definite statistics is in vain.

-Six years ago Alabama appropriated only \$130,000 directly from her treasury. She now has a school fund of \$393,000, and an annual appropriation of \$351,000 for public schools, \$3,500 for normal schools and \$500 for teachers' institutes.

-A society for missionary work among the Norwegian Laplanders was formed in Norway in 1888. The Episcopal Recorder says that it has sent two itinerant preachers to visit the people in their huts and tents, and has begun publishing parts of the Bible and other books in their language.

-Africa now has at work within her borders 10 American, 12 British and 13 continental missionary societies. There are more than 700 ordained missionaries, and more than 7,000 native preachers. It is estimated that there are, both white and native, about 175,000 communicants

and 800,000 adherents. -In the Orange Free State the system of education is national, not compulsory nor free, except to poor children. In 1889 there were 49 Government schools, inclusive of two higher schools, with 2,139 pupils and 74 teachers. There is one good public library and small libraries in several villages. The State

has only 4 papers. -In religion, as well as in other matters, it is never wise to attempt to be too wise. What one can not know he had better not try to know. A quiet and uncomplaining contentment with the actual limitations of human knowledge, as fixed by God, is one of the marks of true wisdom, and also indispensable to intellectual composure .-Independent.

-The first six months of the present year the American Board has appointed 42 missionaries, 16 of them ordained, or to be ordained missionaries, one a business agent for Japan, and 25 women. Of the 16 ordained ones, five are graduates of Yale Theological Seminary. four of Chicago, three of Oberlin, one of Andover, one of Hartford semmaries, and two from other sources.-Advance.

-The Old Catholic movement is stead ily gaining strength. It numbers to-day in Holland about thirty priests and about 8,000 adherents. In 1874 there were in Prussia twenty-seven congregations. In 1886 they had increased to thirty-five, with 15,063 souls. In Baden there were in 1874 only twenty-eight congregations, now there are thirtynine, with over 15,000 souls. It is estimated that there are about 40,000 Old Catholics in Germany. In Austria there has been a great deal of persecution, but it is estimated that there are now 10,000 Old Catholics in that country. In Switzerland the different cantons vary in the number of congregations, but in all the different districts there are believed to be about 40,000 Old Catholics, with a clerical staff numbering fifty-seven priests.

WIT AND WISDOM.

-If our sins were only as unabtrusive as the goodness of others is obtrusive! -Atchison Globe

-A woman can be paid no higher comtalked to as below men and above chil- pliment than to have her husband spend all his time with her. -Even when a man weighs his words

he often finds they have no weight .--Poverty is no disgrace to the industrious, but it is hardly a gilt-edge testi-

monial of ability.-Puck. -A wise man and a fool understand each other better than any two wise men.-Fliegende Blatter. -Women do have a good deal to say,

it is true, but before we are married we Anna C. Steele: "Women are generally are generally willing to listen to them. -The wisest are the most distrustful of their wisdom-with the exception of Prep. School Seniors.-Van Dorn's Mag-

> -The possessors of kodaks are not the only persons who depend upon others to develop their views.-Boston Transcript.

> -We never do evil so thoroughly and heartfly as when led to it by an honest, but perverted because mistaken, conscience. -The one who has suffered most from

> his own faults is the one who is best qualified to give a warning word to others.-West Shore. -The preacher who bears down heaviest on our neighbors' failings is the one who will get the largest salary .-

> Milwaukee Journal. -The savings of each man are a diffusive blessing to all, and therefore, so far, frugality is a thing which all may and ought to applaud. -I do not wish to treat friendships

> daintily, but with roughest courage. When they are real, they are not glass threads or frost work, but the solidest thing we know .- Emerson. -The peacock is blessed with beautiful plumage, and would be thought alto-

gether lovely if he could keep his mouth shut and let the more musical birds do the talking .- N. O. Picayune. -Never waste time telling people what a lot of good things you have done. In the first place, they won't believe you, and in the second place, they are waiting for a chance to tell you what a

lot of good things they have done themselves .- Somerville Journal. -Men who make themselves felt in the world are conscious of a certain fate in their constitution which they know how to use. Few have overheard the gods or surprised their secrets. Life is a succession of lessons that must be

lived to be understood.-George Eliot. -When a hero burns his ships, scorns the council of cool, common sense, plucks the flower safely from the nettle danger, and ends by winning all empires in defiance of all calculation, we are ready with our hosannahs. But if he fails, should we stone him? The hero is the man who dares to run a risk, who is not deterred because an element of the radically unknown enters into his calculation. He who risks life and fame upon an uncertainty.-Littell's Living